

NEEDY IN HIS OLD AGE

He Wants to Die on the Farm That a Mortgage Took from Him.

TAKEN BACK TO THE POOR HOUSE

Aged Mother Works Her Way to Lansing to Plead for Her Boy—Her Pitiable Mistake.

Grand Rapids, Mich., July 13.—Broken in health and spirit, and sobbing aloud, aged Tom Brown has been taken away from his farm in Gaines township, which has been his home and shelter for many years, and immured again in the county poor house from which he ran away a few weeks ago. Because of his inability to pay a mortgage, Irown, who is over 70 years of age, was ejected from his home last April. The farm was his only earthly possession, and as he was unable to work he was sent to the poor house.

Had Gone Back to His Old Home.

His reverses so completely crushed him that he became morose, and spent each day brooding over his trouble, refusing to eat and finding consolation only in solitude. When he was missed from the poor farm the sheriff was notified and a search revealed that the old man had gone back to the old homestead. Deputy Gates found him living in an old dug out in the corner of a corn field. The old man was nearly famished, but he begged piteously to be left there.

Wanted to Die on the Land.

He wanted to die on the land he had tilled for so many years, even if he died of starvation, rather than go back to the poor house. His only subsistence while in the corn field consisted of roots and what he could find growing on the farm. In his dugout were found a snake and several toads, and his clothes were still wet from severe rain.

Had Trouble Getting Him Away.

The scene presented when the old man was removed by the officers was pitiful. It required much persuasion to induce him to go peacefully. Only by assuring him that steps would be taken to send him back to his birthplace in Ireland, where he still has friends, who would care for him and give him decent burial, did the officers prevail on him to accompany them.

WANTS HER SON SET FREE

Aged Mother Journeys to Lansing, Paying Her Way by Selling Salve, to Plead for Mercy.

Lansing, Mich., July 13.—Making her way to Lansing by selling salve, old Mrs. Williams, who sold her home in Cadillac, came to induce Governor Bliss to order the release of her son, who is serving a three-year sentence in the Ionia reformatory. She was received at the home of the Lansing Aid society last Tuesday, and she thereupon expressed joy because she had seen "Mrs. Bliss." As Mrs. Bliss was not in the city, some curiosity was felt.

But it was ascertained that she had mistaken the state capitol for the governor's house, the executive office for the best parlor and a woman clerk for the governor's estimable wife. Her son, her only means of support, was sentenced from Mecosta county eighteen months ago for three years for selling chattel mortgaged property. His application for parole is before the Ionia reformatory board of control, and will probably be acted upon favorably.

Retired Lumberman Passes Away.

Detroit, July 13.—Patrick A. Ducey, a wealthy retired lumberman, is dead here, aged 70 years. When the Michigan lumber business began to decline he purchased a tract of 30,000 acres of timber in the Adirondacks, and carried on active operations in that part of New York state until 1895, when he retired. He also had extensive lumber interests in Mexico and California, besides mining property in Colorado.

Should Be Confined Somewhere.

Lansing, Mich., July 13.—The police received several "burry-up" calls from neighbors of William Gergenski, who was threatening to cut off his children's feet with an ax. He was taken into custody. Gergenski has broken out in a similar way before and doubtless he will be sent to the asylum at Kalamazoo.

Her Body Found in the Woods.

Grand Rapids, Mich., July 13.—The body of Miss Clara C. Green was found in the woods north of the city. She disappeared July 2, and it is believed she committed suicide because of ill health. She was prominent in women's literary club circles, and for a long time was a teacher in the city schools.

Detroit Makes a Population Guess.

Detroit, July 13.—According to the estimate of Secretary B. F. Guiney, of the water board, the population of Detroit is at the present time 339,500. This is an increase of 53,000 over the census of 1900 and of 13,412 over last year's estimate.

Attempt to Do a Dastard Deed.

Iron Mountain, Mich., July 13.—An attempt was made to blow up at night the home of R. T. Miller with dynamite. Judge Miller, his wife and four children were asleep in the house, but were not injured. The house was badly damaged.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 19.

Text of the Lesson, I Sam. xii, 13-25. Memory Verses, 23-25—Golden Text, I Sam. xii, 24—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1903, by American Press Association.] 13. Now therefore behold the king whom ye have chosen and whom ye have desired, and behold, the Lord hath set a king over you.

In verse 1 we hear Samuel saying, "Behold, I have hearkened unto your voice in all that ye said unto me and have made a king over you." Now he says that the Lord did it, for he was the Lord's representative. If believers would accept the truth that we are here in Christ's stead our lives would tell more for Him (I Cor. v, 20; John xvii, 18). Israel now had a king, like other nations, but they had put a man in the place of God, for Samuel reminded them, "The Lord your God was your king" (verse 12). When we remember Rom. vi, 16, "To whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey," we should be able to see if we are putting any person or thing in the place of God.

14, 15. If ye will fear the Lord and serve Him and obey His voice. . . . But if ye will not obey the voice of the Lord, but rebel. . . .

Although they have sinned and God has given them their desire, yet here is a way of blessing still left to them. Jehovah must and will be magnified either in blessings upon an obedient people or in judgment upon the unbelieving. He redeemed Israel from Egypt that they might keep His commandments and serve Him and be a peculiar treasure unto Him above all people, a willing and obedient people enjoying His goodness (Ex. xix, 4, 5; Isa. i, 18, 19). Obedient service was a way of blessing, disobedience the way of the hand of the Lord against them. Moses called heaven and earth to witness against them that he had set before them life and death, blessing and cursing, and he entreated them to choose life (Deut. xxx, 19).

16-18. Now therefore stand and see this great thing which the Lord will do before your eyes. . . . So Samuel called unto the Lord, and the Lord sent thunder and rain that day, and all the people greatly feared the Lord and Samuel.

A deep conviction and hatred of sin is a grand thing for any child of God, for otherwise one may lightly tamper with sin and grieve the Spirit. It was a most unusual thing to have rain during wheat harvest, and that the people might hear God's own voice disapproving of their action and not think of it as merely Samuel's disapproval he said he would ask God to speak by sending thunder and rain that day, which he did, and God so answered him, and the people saw Samuel's oneness with God, and they feared greatly. It was something like Elijah's prayer that the Lord would show His oneness with him by sending fire (I Kings xviii, 36-39). We remember also that on one occasion when the Lord Jesus spoke to His Father the Father answered Him by a voice from heaven, but the people said that it thundered (John xii, 28, 29).

19, 20. And Samuel said unto the people: Fear not; ye have done all this wickedness. Yet turn not aside from following the Lord, but serve the Lord with all your heart.

The special manifestation of God in the thunder and the rain at such an unusual time seemed to convince the people that they really had sinned in asking for a king, and they entreated Samuel to pray for them that they might not be punished. The power of the intercession of Moses and Samuel is seen in Jer. xv, 1, where the Lord speaks of a time when even such as they could not avail. That time had not yet come, so Samuel urges them to turn to the Lord and, being forgiven, to serve Him henceforth with the whole heart. What precious words for us are these: "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (I John i, 9).

21, 22. For the Lord will not forsake His people for His great name's sake, because it hath pleased the Lord to make you His people.

When once we become the Lord's redeemed people, no power can pluck us out of His hand (John x, 27-29), and where He begins a work He will finish it (Phil. i, 6; Ps. cxxxviii, 8). He knows us thoroughly before He chooses us, and, having chosen us, He will perfect us, but He may need to chasten us, and that He will not fail to do as He sees that we need it. Consider Amos ii, 2; Heb. xii, 5, 6. He testifies repeatedly concerning His rebellious Israel that all heaven did or will do for them is all for His name's sake (Ezek. xx, 9; xiv, 22, 44; xxxvi, 21, 22). Jeremiah prayed, "O Lord, though our iniquities testify against us, do Thou let us for Thy name's sake" (Jer. xiv, 7). For His name's sake we have the forgiveness of sins (I John ii, 12).

23-25. Only fear the Lord and serve Him in truth with all your heart, for consider how great things He hath done for you.

Samuel assures them that it would be a sin for him to cease to pray for them and that he would continue to teach them the good and the right way, but that they must let their minds dwell upon the great things the Lord had done for them and thus be constrained to live in His fear and serve Him with the whole heart. In verse 7 he said, "Stand still that I may reason with you before the Lord of all the righteous acts of the Lord, which He did to you and to your fathers." Compare Deut. viii, 2; Josh. xxiii, 14. To us the word would be, Consider the love of God to you in the great redemption He has provided and let His love constrain you to receive Him and yield fully to Him for His service, a reasonable service in which we prove the good and acceptable and perfect will of God (Rom. xii, 1, 2).

ENFORCING THE LAWS

Under Some Difficulty, Best Citizens Not Looking on the Work with Favor.

CHARLOTTE TRYING LOCAL OPTION

Starts a New Industry—Police Statistics—Danger in Backing Trains—Notes.

Ionia, Mich., July 14.—Though the prosecution of Ionia county saloonkeepers and bartenders is creating something of a sensation here, the change that the prosecutor's acts were instigated by local option prohibitionists seems to be unfounded. Clute says he is simply performing his duty as he sees it. He has been importuned to "let up," but he does not consider that it is any part of his duty to muzzle the law.

Wanted a Let-Up on Prosecution.

Two prominent business men of Hubbardston were here with a petition signed by Hubbardston's business men, all reputable and prominent gentlemen, too, asking that the prosecution cease upon the promise of the violators that the laws will be rigidly lived up to. The prosecutor had no power to grant the request, so the petition was referred to the judges, to be acted upon as they saw fit under the evidence brought out at the examinations and trials. There are not forty cases, as reported, but twenty-eight, all for alleged violation of the law on holidays.

Less Than Half of Them "Drunks."

Charlotte, Mich., July 14.—Prosecuting Attorney Dan's report for the past six months shows that 349 arrests have been made, and as this county has become quite thoroughly "Carrie Nationalized," only 115 of that number were charged with being "drunk upon public streets." However, 114 were arrested for creating disturbances, which is a milder way of charging a man with being intoxicated. Only ten arrests were made for violation of the local option law, so that the local option "net" catches twenty-six victims of the rum habit to one dispenser of the "booze."

Provides a New Industry, Too.

While the county may have lost a little license money, it is said that many persons who had been unable to make wages at other employment have built up a substantial business, one that nets them a clean profit of from \$2 to \$3 a day each—that of collecting empty bottles in the alleys, and, sometimes, "on the main drive," and selling them back to the dealer at 5 cents each.

PERIL IN BACKING TRAINS

Pontiac Thinks of Stopping It Since a Death Has Brought Up the Matter.

Pontiac, Mich., July 14.—The killing of Comona Spatarfo, the young Italian, by a Northwestern car has brought on a general discussion of the question of permitting cars to be backed down Saginaw street as has been the custom. It is thought that a "Y" will be placed on Jackson street by the Detroit United railway in order to obviate this clumsy and dangerous practice. As there is no fence on the back of the car and many people cross the tracks thinking the car will start ahead, the danger is very great.

The city ordinance concerning the speed of cars within the city limit will be enforced. It calls for a speed of eight miles an hour, but is hourly violated. P. Spatarfo, the father of the boy, who was out of town at the time of the accident, has returned. Comona's funeral was held in St. Vincent de Paul's church, and his body was buried in Mount Hope cemetery.

Victims of the Toy Pistol.

Detroit, July 14.—Barrett Snow, aged 12 years, is dead from lockjaw which resulted from a wound received in the hand by the premature discharge of a toy pistol on the Fourth of July. He suffered great agony and was kept under the influence of chloroform up to the time he died. Two other boys, Isael Osterautz and William May, are also in hospitals suffering from the same disease and same cause.

Found Dead by His Own Hand.

Detroit, July 14.—Frank S. Rogers, 19 years old, a brother of Mrs. William A. Rublee, wife of United States Consul General Rublee at Vienna, was found dead in a barn at 1002 Fourth avenue. In his pocket was a small amount of morphine. Young Rogers was a graduate of Wisconsin Military academy. His home had been at Hancock, in the upper peninsula. No motive for suicide is known.

Escaped Prisoners Captured.

Kalamazoo, Mich., July 14.—Edward Hall, alias George Hubbard, who sawed his way out of the jail and took Mabel i aldwin Mend with him, has been arrested with the woman in Saginaw. The couple had taken refuge with a sister of Hall, Otis Baldwin. Mabel's brother, has confessed that he bought the saw used in removing the jail bars.

No Divorce Without Notice.

Port Huron, Mich., July 14.—Judges Law and Tappan have instructed County Clerk Bartlett to send notice by registered mail to non-resident defendants in divorce cases when suit is brought against them. The effect will, it is hoped, be to discourage the obtaining of divorces without the knowledge of defendants.

Unheroic Victory.

Continued from 6th page.

fact she was not in the least so. It is a curious proof of what unpremeditated things even a seasoned and iron-willed man of the world will sometimes do when Josiah Sewall impulsively thrust his hand into his pocket and drew out a handful of bills and loose change. "By heavens," said he, "it is a brutal shame! You shall never again!" Pauline was on her feet in an instant, flushed and angry, her hands clinched at her sides.

"I will not touch one cent of your money because you pity me!" she cried excitedly.

Her husband's face, arrested a moment in his surprise, hardened again into the old stern lines. He thrust his money back again into his pocket and went on as if he had not been interrupted. "You shall never again touch it for any other reason." The anger and defiance of her eyes faced the stern scorn of his, and neither fell.

Then she flamed out again. "You were cruel to me before," she cried, "cruel and unjust. You condemned me before you heard, and when I told you I married you for money you must have known I lied. But you have no right to treat me so. I will not touch your money from pity, but I tell you I will make you give it to me as my right. I am your wife, and it is mine as well as yours. I will make you!"

Josiah Sewall sat leaning heavily forward on the table. His eyes were keen through lids nearly closed. His face was white and set, but it was not bitter, only the face of a man who pits himself against a well-matched opponent and longs for the bout to begin.

"I bet you \$10,000 you will never make me!"

Pauline started at him curiously, with parted lips, startled out of herself. "I'll remember that," she said, but mechanically, and then she went past him out of the room. Yet by the time she had reached her chamber she had once more that self-control, had said what she did not mean, had made a fool of herself.

Pauline suffered for many days. Mr. Sewall treated her with distant coldness. There were no more drives, no more conversations. The poor girl felt with a bitter sense of injustice that she had lost the precious results of all these long months for the sake of a moment of bravado. How could she make him give her his money as his right? she asked herself scornfully. Should she go in her brougham, in her well-made clothes, with all the evidences of wealth about her, to a lawyer and accuse her husband of non-support? Why, indeed, did she want the money now at all, excepting for poor John's sake? To gain her end would be a barren victory if she could not win with it the love and respect of this stern old man whom she had married.

And so Pauline set to work to storm her husband's stern heart through the twinkle in his eye, to bring about her "rights" with a jest, which is the only way they will ever be gained while men are men and women are wise.

One day Mr. Sewall was surprised by a request from his wife to visit in Boston an elderly aunt whom she had not seen since she was little more than a child.

It was early in June, and the request was the first she had made to him for over a year. "I shall be obliged to ask you to buy me a ticket," she said laughingly. It was evidently an effort to ask so much. Her husband stared at her in surprise. He had had a sudden vision of her, his wife, alone and penniless, in a strange city.

"Do you realize?" he began and broke off again. "You are not accustomed," he went on, rather awkwardly, "to traveling by yourself. I am going on next week myself, as you know, to make my quarterly visit at my Boston shop. Will you not wait and go with me?"

"Thank you, I believe not," said Pauline quietly. "I have made my arrangements to go sooner."

Mr. Sewall saw her off a few days later with rather curious sensations. There had been a terrible struggle in his masterful mind as to whether he should not force upon this willful girl the money she had so lately refused, but pride had held him back. He had also perhaps a suspicion that he might not succeed. He watched her serene departure with a mixture of impatience and admiration, but found himself abnormally relieved when he got a brief note a few days later announcing her safe arrival.

The house seemed lonely enough without her. Josiah Sewall was a stoic at heart, but he caught himself during these days imagining nervously all sorts of predicaments into which Pauline's penniless condition might betray her, and there were sometimes moments of unaccustomed doubt as to whether he had acted always for the best toward this second wife of his.

who, in spite of everything, had brought so much peace and happiness into his life. The thought of her boastful words never failed to bring a contemptuous smile to his face, but in his heart of hearts he did not now believe she had married him for his money.

He went to Boston by the midnight train on his accustomed date. The next morning he went early, as usual, to the big branch shop which bore his name. He never failed on these visits to review personally the long line of men and women who were in his employment, paying them, as he did so, their weekly wages, for it was a part of his theory to come as intimately into contact with all the details of his business as lay in one man's power.

At the very end of the long file on this particular day he stopped short at the sight of a quiet-looking girl in black.

He turned to the foreman so suddenly that the man started. "This woman is new here," he said sternly. "Where did you find her?"

Mr. Watson looked disturbed. "She came yesterday morning, sir," he said in a confidential tone of apology. "She hasn't had much experience, I guess, but she brought a very urgent note from your wife, sir, Mrs. Sewall, sir. I thought," he continued, lowering his voice so that the girl, standing with downcast eyes, should not hear, "that she might be some young lady who was driven to work because her folks were in difficulty at home."

"She brought a note from Mrs. Sewall? Very urgent, did she?" interrupted his employer. His expression did not change, but there was something in his voice which made the foreman breathe freely once more.

"From Mrs. Sewall, you say?" repeated Josiah again, and then his glance met the glance of the girl before him, and the signal she was waiting for twinkled there.

"How much do I owe her?" went on Mr. Sewall sharply.

"Sixty-three cents, sir," answered Mr. Watson. "She has been working only half a day."

Josiah Sewall opened the drawer of his desk and pulled out his checkbook. He made out, under the startling oris of the foreman, a check for \$10,000.63, signed it and held it toward the girl. She looked up into his face gravely, but her eyes were sane.

"I cannot accept that, sir," she said.

"Why not?" said her husband sternly. "Do you not honor my checks?"

Then she smiled at him suddenly and radiantly. "Yes," she said, "but I prefer ready money."

Mr. Dooley on Generosity.

When a man begins making money in his youth at anything but games or chance, he never can become generous late in life. He may make a bluff at it. Some men are generous with a crutch. Some men get the use of their generosity back suddenly when they are in danger. When Clancy, the miser, was caught in a fire in the Halsted Street Palace hotel, he howled from a window, "I'll give twenty dollars to any man that'll take me down!" Cap'n Minahan put up a ladder and climbed to him and carried him to the street. Half way down the ladder the brave rascaller was seen to be choking his helpless burden. We discovered afterwards that Clancy had tried to begin negotiations to pay for the reward to foil dollars. His generosity had become suddenly paralyzed again.

So if you'd stay generous to the end never have your generosity idle too long. Don't run it by your hour at the top of its speed, but from day to day give it a little, gentle exercise to keep it supple and hearty, and in due time you may enjoy it.—"Observations by Mr. Dooley."

A Little Too Clever.

Sir Charles Napier was at one time governor of Gibraltar. One day by some mischance he mislaid the keys of his safe. Search being unavailing, he sent down to the engineers' yard to know if they had a man capable of picking a lock.

A certain sapper, whose skill at lock picking was well known, was sent to the governor's house, and, with the aid of a few pieces of wire, he very shortly succeeded in opening the safe. Napier was amazed at his celerity, but said nothing.

Next morning the sapper was sent for by his colonel, who handed him a five-pound note and informed him that, by Napier's order, he was to return to England, for home service, by the next boat, as the governor did not think it safe to keep a man on the rock who could pick the most complicated lock as easily as he could eat his breakfast.

When other Medicines Have Failed Take Foley's Kidney Cure. It has cured when everything else has disappointed. E. B. Longwell.

Man's Mission on Earth

As set forth in THE GOLD MEDAL PRIZE TREATISE, the best Medical Work of this or any age, entitled "The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation." Library Edition, Full gilt, 500 pp., with Engravings, and Prescription, on \$1.00; mail, sealed in plain package. It is a treasure for EVERY MAN, Young, Middle-Aged and Old. Write for it today. The secret key to Health, Happiness, and glorious MANHOOD and hale old age. Address: The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., opposite Bevers House, Boston, Mass., the oldest and best in this country, established in 1860. Author and for more than thirty years chief Consulting Physician to the Institute, graduate of Harvard Medical College, class 1884. Consultation by letter or in person, 9 to 6, Sunday, 10 to 12.

EDITOR'S NOTE

For 10 years the Peabody Medical Institute has been a standard as American Gold.

The Peabody Medical Institute has many imitators, but no equals.—Boston Herald.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

St. Joseph and South Haven.

Sunday, July 19.

Train will leave Paw Paw at 9:55 a. m.

RATE 50 CENTS.

See posters or ask agents for particulars.

SOUTH HAVEN

SUNDAY, JULY 26.

Train will leave Paw Paw at 8:25 a. m.

RATE 50 CENTS.

See posters or ask agents for particulars.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Order for Hearing Claims.

State of Michigan, County of Van Buren.—ss. Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Van Buren, made on the 4th day of July, A. D. 1903, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Mary L. Gould, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office in the village of Paw Paw, in said county, for examination and allowance, on or before the 4th day of January, A. D. 1904, and that such claims will be heard before said court on Monday, the 5th day of October, A. D. 1903, and on Monday, the 4th day of January, A. D. 1904, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated, July 9th A. D. 1903.

JAMES H. JOHNSON, Judge of Probate.

Chancery Sale.

In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of order of the circuit court for the county of Van Buren, in chancery, in the case of Michigan made and dated on the 20th day of June, A. D. 1903, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein Libbie Decker, Julia Wood and Eugene Reaser, as complainants, and Isabella Page, Hattie Page, Margaret Hubbard and Luther Hubbard are defendants, which said decree orders said sale of the premises heretofore made by me of the premises hereafter described and orders a resale thereof pursuant to the terms of a decree of order heretofore made and entered in this cause, ordering a sale of said premises, which decree bears date October 8th, A. D. 1902.

Notice is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Paw Paw, county of Van Buren and state of Michigan, said court house being the place for holding the circuit court in said county, on Saturday, the 18th day of August, A. D. 1903, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, all, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise the amount due to the said complainants, for principal, interest and costs in said cause, of the following described lands and premises, viz: The northeast quarter of the premises hereafter described, of section twenty-five (25) in township three (3) south of range thirteen (13) west, Van Buren county, state of Michigan.

Dated, Paw Paw, Mich., July 24, A. D. 1903.

ORAN W. ROWLAND,

Circuit Court Commissioner in and for Van Buren County, Michigan.

OSBORN & MILLS, Solicitors for Complainant.

Business address, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Order for Hearing Claims.

State of Michigan, County of Van Buren.—ss. Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Van Buren, made on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1903, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Anne Isabella Lyster, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office in the village of Paw Paw, in said county, for examination and allowance, on or before the 21st day of December next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on Monday, the 21st day of September, and on Monday, the 21st day of December, A. D. 1903, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated, June 15th, A. D. 1903.

JAMES H. JOHNSON, Judge of Probate.

Order for Hearing Final Account.

State of Michigan, County of Van Buren.—ss. Probate Court for said county.

At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the village of Paw Paw, on Monday, the 29th day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Hon. James H. Johnson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Abraham L. Stafford, deceased.

Robertson Jeffries, administrator of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such administrator and files the same.

Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the 27th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, he be assigned for examining and allowing said account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate office in the village of Paw Paw, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed.

And it is further ordered that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The True North Star, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks at least, previous to said day of hearing.

Dated, June 15th, A. D. 1903.

JAMES H. JOHNSON, Judge of Probate.

BUILD UP your Strength with JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE